

# Blackmail, Amelia

I'm having a picture  
To get me down  
Demoniac fictions  
Since I left this town  
Parabolic addiction  
And now I get the crown

Hold on to your seats  
We're goin' down

I'm caressing my victims  
Elicit what you seek  
Still obtaining experience  
That put me to the peak

Hold on to your seat  
We're goin' down

Let's see what's over the galaxy  
I wish you were here with me  
And believe in what we will see

I'm appeasing your wisdom  
Of borders you exceed  
I'm the creep of conviction  
Who's filtrating fallacies

Hold on to your seats  
And slowdown

Let's see what's ...